

I Saw A Child

I saw a child who

couldn't walk, sit

on a horse, laugh or talk.

Then ride it through a field of daisies

And yet he could now walk unaided.

I saw a child, no legs below,

Sit on a horse, and make it go

Through woods of green

And places he had never been

To sit a stare.

Except form a chair.

I saw a child who could only crawl

Mount a horse and sit up tall.

Put it through degrees of paces

And laugh at the wonder in our faces.

I saw a child born into strife,

Take up and hold the reins of life

And that same child was heard to say,

"Thank God for showing me the way...."

~Author Unknown

Texas Parent to Parent